

JV
2
LV8
43

GEE AITCH 43

No. 25. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Wednesday, June 4, 1919

Expected That Movies Will Be Given This Week-End

MOVIES, BUT NO VAUDEVILLE, THIS WEEK.

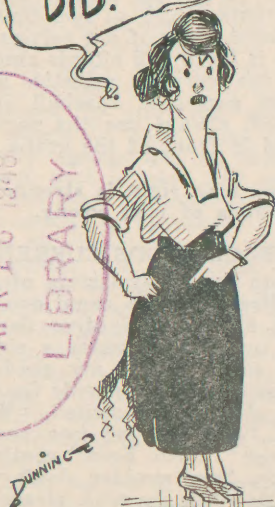
The Theater detail are busily clearing away the debris left by the fire of Sunday forenoon, and it is expected that movies will be given in the week. Watch this paper for further announcements.

In connection with the fire, we might give mention to some of those concerned in putting out the flames. The local fire company and the Hampton Fire Department deserve

credit for quickly extinguishing the flames and preventing greater loss. The editor of this little sheet, who was wrapped in the arms of Morpheus, while the fire was raging in the back part of the theater, wants to give Cpl. Sullivan and Pvt. Dempster his kindest thanks for rousing him from his slumber in time to get out and save himself, as well as the office equipment. Two patients, whose names we do not know, pitched in with the firemen and did a de-

(Continued on page 4.)

SEE! WHAT THOSE
SPURS OF YOURS
DID.



The Girl from the Other couple.

ARMY
MEDICAL
APR 10 1940
LIBRARY

GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,
commanding officer.

J. H. French, Red Cross, field
director.

Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson
Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning
Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

Officer of the Day—Capt. Hatcher.

Wednesday, June 4, 1919.

We wish to apologize to our readers for the late delivery of the paper yesterday. This was due to the circumstance that the editorial rooms, which were located in the theater building were made inhabitable by the water used to extinguish the fire that occurred Sunday forenoon. It was necessary, therefore, to find a place to do our work in, and it was not until a late hour that work was begun on the copy. The investigation to determine the cause of the fire also took place Monday (and which was being continued yesterday) halted our editorial work somewhat. We will try to catch up with our work and get you the issues on time, as soon as possible.

**Suspicion and envy are tributes
that vice pays to virtue.**

PATIENTS, ATTENTION!

It has been noticed that many of our oversea patients have been a bit careless in throwing paper and other articles of rubbish about the hospital grounds. When there are so few of us picking up and cleaning up, and so many tossing things about, our hospital grounds are bound to be-

come dishevelled. You patients should do your best to co-operate with the corps men here by assisting to police up and refrain from tossing waste paper and other refuse about the place. We are all soldiers of the same country, wearing the same kind of uniform, and devoted to the same cause. Members of this command are here on duty only that your welfare may be properly attended to, and let's see how well you can co-operate with them. It will greatly benefit all of us.

* * *

**A virtuous minority is far superior
to a vicious majority.**

* * *

PLAYGROUNDS.

Do not use the lawns for athletic purposes. We have a large athletic field, at the baseball park which is used for no other purpose than athletics. Also, back of the Main Hospital building and directly facing Ward 22 is the large open lot which has been given over to athletic and playground activities. This field may be used freely by anyone who so desires. It is the former location of the tents, which at one time accommodated many of our corps men. The field is large and affords ample space for the various athletic activities. When games of baseball are to be played, always use the regular diamond in front of the grand stand.

* * *

**One man right is stronger than a
multitude of men wrong.**

* * *

BACKWOODS CURRENCY.

Into the general store of a village in Virginia there came one day not long ago a diminutive ducky, who laid upon the counter a single egg, and said: "Boss, my mudder says please give her a needle for dis aig." The storekeeper smiled. "Why," he said, "you can get two needles for an egg." "No, boss," continued the ducky, "my mudder don't want no two needles; she says, please give me de change in cheese."

**LOST—A pair of gold rimmed
eye-glasses. Finder will please re-
turn same to Post Library.**

PHILOSOPHIC PATIENT APPRECIATE "EATS" AND CONTRIBUTES.

(We print below his letter and article
The article is praiseworthy.)

May 30, 1919.

Sgt. H. M. Hanson,

Editor, Gee Aitch 43.

My dear Sir:

I have somebody to thank for the wonderful dinner served today to Ward 7 and others. All that was missing to make perfect the treat were the pretty girls.

I have a little "stuff" which I think I ought to get off the shelves before it gets shopworn. It is enclosed herewith under the caption, "Remorse, the Master Cleanser."

It's yours without regard to price.

Yours for a fair winning,

Ward 7. Louis J. Simmons.

REMORSE, THE MASTER CLEANSER.

Where is the individual who has not at sometime in his life been sorry—sorry either for his own misdeeds or those of others? I am persuaded that one who has lost the power to be sorry, has lost his humanity and exists only as a beast. Sorrow causes the individual mental anguish, which in turn, acts in a way, hardly understood, to cleanse the physical part of man and make the mind and heart an abode for new and clean ideals and purposes of life.

We are all consciously or unconsciously seeking for happiness, and how blindly do we sometimes grope in the dark in our search for it! How little do we understand that in order to be happy, we must first be clean, clean in heart as well as hand! "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" and certainly makes a good beginning for a virtuous life. "Virtue has its own reward."

The subject before us is hardly as entertaining as a Broadway movie, but it ought to be interesting, for our own sakes. We like to dodge the issue; we like to excuse wrong doing in ourselves, and hold it up to view in others. What we need is a re-

versal of attitude. Instead of inspection, we need introspection. We need to know ourselves. We come to know ourselves by knowing others. Knowledge of others comes from studying them rather than by inspecting them. By seeing other's virtues, we become conscious of faults in ourselves. The secret of the life of power is the control of self—self-control.

We cannot live to ourselves alone under penalty of developing selfishness. The most selfish life is the most unhappy. The life of unselfish service is the life of joy and peace and blessedness.

HEARD "SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA."

Pvt. Andre Paul, a patient in Ward 11, contributes the following:

Captain: "What's your Christian name?"

Private: "I have not got any; I only got a Jewish name."

—o—

Captain: "What's your address?"

Private: "520 East 3rd Street."

Captain: "But what county, city?"

Private: "I get you! You want the city too!"

—o—

Private: "Captain, I lost my blue tag."

Captain: "You are out of luck; you can't get out until you find it."

Private: (An hour after looking in his many bags and papers) "That d..... blue tag! I surely feel blue without that tag; I remember my name and my address, but can't remember them long, high words,—you know them the doctors wrote."

SEEN AND HEARD ABOUT THE PLACE.

A corps man went into the operating room the other day to borrow a piece of cotton to assist in stopping his earache. After the nurse in charge had packed a pound or so in his ear, he thanked her very kindly and started out, when she yelled, "Just a minute, you will have to sign for that."

MOVIES, BUT NO VAUDEVILLE.

(Continued from page 1.)

serving part. There was some excitement and turmoil, but for the most part everybody remained comparatively calm under the circumstances, which helped greatly.

The investigating committee has not given out any information at the time of going to press, and the origin of the fire still remains undetermined as far as we know. Individual members of the Post seem to think that defective wiring may have caused it, and others advance the theory that combustion of the paint, oils, etc., that were stored on the backstage balcony may have been responsible. The fire seems to have originated in this locality. The theater is the largest and best in this section of the country, and this partial wrecking by fire is much to be regretted. The moving picture screen was saved, and it is therefore very probable that the house will be in shape for movies before the week closes. How soon the damage can be repaired so that vaudeville can be given, cannot be forecasted at this time.

A SAD STORY.

And it happened before the pitiless eyes of strangers at the Red Circle Park in Newport News on Sunday. Our local demonstrators of the art of baseball were ruthlessly murdered, slaughtered and annihilated to the tune of 10 to 3 by those Naval Transporters who have been beat by us so many times we can't count them.

Our side was just one long man by the name of Otis, a lieutenant by profession. He busted wide all traditions of our baseballers and pitched 4 1-3 innings, allowing but two hits, struck out five and did not allow a single walk, then besides that he poled out two safe bingles. Stauffer, our old stand-by man, had an off day which comes to everyone at times and allowed the Transporters to get revenge for past days. Ziegler thinking it was ladies' day pulled down a line drive over second that robbed a Transporter of a perfectly

legitimate hit. Regarding the rest of the game we beg to be excused.

G. H. 43.

	Ab	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Kingsley, 3b.	5	1	1	0	0	0
Curtis, lf.	5	1	1	0	0	0
Ziegler, ss.	4	1	1	2	1	0
Otis, 2b.-p.	4	0	2	3	4	0
McCarthy, c.	2	0	0	7	2	0
McGarr, 1b.	4	0	1	8	0	1
Long, rf.	4	0	0	0	1	1
Stauffer, p.-2b.	3	0	0	2	3	4
Dempster, cf.	4	0	1	2	1	0
	35	3	7	24	12	6

Naval Transport

	Ab	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Totals	33	10	11	27	9	2

Score by innings:

Post Team	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—	3
Naval Tr.	0	5	1	4	0	0	0	0	x	—10

Three-base hit, Otis. Two-base hit, Ziegler. Double play, Otis to McGarr. First base on errors, Post team, 2; N. T., 1. Left on bases, Post, 10; N. T., 4. Stolen bases, Ziegler, McCarthy, Struck out by Otis, 5; Dozier, 9. Base on balls, off Stauffer, 5; off Dozier, 5. Sacrifice hits, Curtis, Otis, McGarr, Stauffer, Rourk, Hanson, Hanley. Wild throws, Stauffer, 4; McGarr, 1. Umpires, one unknown and Acting Assistant Corporal Jake Schaffer.

ENLIGHTENMENT.

In our midst is our little Wisconsin boy who would like to receive all the information, in regards to the latest dope on DISCHARGES. Somehow or other we are beginning to think that there is some little girl back home who is patiently waiting, therefore, we hope that this boy gets that nice piece of paper that he is seeking for the past week.

Cpl. Patton, of Ward 5, will gladly tell Cpl. Young where his post cards are coming from, if Young will only tell him what he did with his Three Bunches of "Onions." He remembers of having them when entering the Post, but upon reaching the Barracks he was short. 'Spose someone that he had celery and hooked them.